

Metric

"Artificial Nocturne"

Visit "[Artificial Nocturne](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm just as fucked up as they say,
I can't fake the daytime.
Found an entrance to escape into the dark,
Got false lights for the sun.
It's an artificial nocturne,
It's an outsider's escape for a broken heart.

We hide out in the back,
Like shadows in a stranger's dream.
Hiding out in the back together,
Hiding out in the back forever.

I make,
All that I believe,
In dreams,
So real.
Babe, I have to take the call,
Faith don't fail me now.

I make,
All that I believe,
I set myself free.
So take all the time you need,
And let yourself be.

I'm as fucked up as they say,
I can't fake the daytime.
Found an entrance to escape into the dark,
Got false lights for the sun.
It's an artificial nocturne,
An outsider's escape for a broken heart.

I'm as fucked up as they say,
I can't fake the daytime.
Found an entrance to escape into the dark,
Got false lights for the sun.
It's an artificial nocturne,
An outsider's escape for a broken heart.

